

Into The Depths

It happened near here, in the middle of the Atlantic Ocean. The stories are true. The Lost City of Atlantis is real, and Humanity will suffer for their actions.

No one knows why they wanted to hurt us, or why they surfaced. All we know is that they unveiled themselves and turned Earth into a drowning wasteland. My name is Zora, and I am one of the last of Humanity.

Have you ever seen an apocalyptic movie? It's like that, but underwater. Thanks to technology these days, in the year 3011, we can breathe underwater with a device that looks like a mouthguard. Ironic that scientists made this for recreation before the Atlantians arrived, or there would be no chance of survival.

Humanity built the main base, and that's where everyone resides. It is electronically charged, since we don't have any resources anymore. It looks like a glass dome, but it is tungsten that mimics glass. There is one thing that Atlantians have a weakness to, and that's electricity. Because of that, we have made charged weapons, such as swords, spears, and axes.

I'm in my room that I share with my roommates, Gale and Hera. I've been good friends with Gale for a long time, even before the Rising. He was my partner for the swimming tests to become a Guard. I only just met Hera, who doesn't seem to like me. Why, I don't know.

I got up from my desk and went out the 5-foot doorway. The horrible thing is, my room is right outside of the dining area. I was trying to sleep, when someone wanted a midnight snack. Now I'm awake.

Every day, I have a job to do around the base. Usually, it's just managing the food, keeping watch for Atlantians, blah blah. But sometimes, if you're lucky, you get diving duty to find something useful for the base. According to my schedule, I will have it tomorrow, but for today, I have the most boring job of all. Watch duty. It's so boring because Atlantians never come near the base because of our weapons. The only good part of it is that you can get some free time exploring the boundaries of the base and talking to people. I sighed when I saw the schedule on my tablet.

I was only ten when the Rising started. I was terrified, who wasn't? My parents died like most of the humans, either drowned or died by an Atlantian. But I was never really close to them. I wasn't close to anyone, except a few friends. Most of them passed when the Rising happened. I

Into The Depths

was greatly affected by the passing of my friends, but I have seen too much death for it to damage me now.

I just turned sixteen, and most of my life has been horrible. My parents didn't care about me. They were both obsessed with their work, which was programming. My parents were geniuses, and they loved to rub it into people's faces. The type of programming they used was robotics, but in the end their robots couldn't save them.

I got my parents' genes of being absurdly smart in programming. That's why I usually get the job of "facility calibration." In other words, I have to check if the electric borders are up and running, and that sort of stuff. But this week is different, and I have more physical labor for a change. I am a pretty athletic girl since I had to do everything for myself. Afterall, there weren't many others to do it for me. As a guard, I get more access to weapons and martial arts since we have to learn them.

It's time to move to my watchtower. I grabbed a protein bar out of the huge pantry and put my Guard suit on. The suit is all blue, with a yellow lining over it. It has electrical currents swimming through it too, using channel tubes to protect myself from its shock.

I went to my post and waited. And waited. And waited. No one I knew was at my post, so it was pretty boring. Then I saw something out of the corner of my eye. I turned around, and it was an Atlantian! I had never seen one in person before.

I quickly pulled out my spear; it was my weapon of choice. I went and tried to stab the creature, but it easily avoided me. It grabbed my spear, and that surprised me. It was supposed to be shocked! But lo and behold, it was not harmed. It swam away when my Guardmates came.

They've seen Atlantians before, so they didn't say a word. My eyes were wide open with shock, and I quickly went inside the base and reported the Atlantian's appearance. The base leaders were concerned indeed.

I went back into my room, and I went straight to bed, since I needed sleep to forget about what just happened. Gale comforted me, but I was too tired for his words. As I drifted off to sleep, I had a weird dream. The dream had images of a big, glowing green eye in the palm of my hand.

Into The Depths

I woke up sweating. It was the middle of the night and I quickly went out to catch some fresh air... or water. I put the diving suit on and went out of the waterhole. This time, I was super cautious. I swam far away from the base and sat down on a shipwreck I found long ago. But then, I saw something shocking. It was that green eye from my dream! It was hissing, and the hisses echoed. I picked it up, and quickly remembered the eye's memories. The Atlantians made it, for the destruction of Humanity, but it was never used. I was brought back into reality, and realized: Will this eye be the destruction of Humanity, or will it be the Atlantians downfall?